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March of Mephisto

ASPIRAT PRIMO FORTUNA LABOR
ME DUCE TUTUS ERIS
VOX POPULI VOX DEI
AD MAIOREM DEI GLORIAM...
AD INFINITUM

You know just who I am
Don't be so distant
Cause when you're lost
I am solely there to share your grief

Wailing your sorrow
Is only my way to comfort you
Reminders of innocent youth
Waiting for morrow you're lonely
I name your solitude
I speaketh the truth

Now tell me all about your pain
Down to the detail
Don't say it's love
Your fragile heart feeds my contempt

Wailing your sorrow
Is only my way to comfort you
Reminders of innocent youth
Waiting for morrow you're lonely
I name your solitude
I speaketh the truth

Chase the heathen call
We belong...you and I
Unison in all you deny

I am the thorn in your side
That seeks accomplishment
Reminding the mortal of death
I am the spore of your pride
An angel heavensent
The master of all
I am the urge of the flesh

When the Lights Are Down

Rules without exceptions last eternally
Every move you make creates your destiny
I've come to soak my sorrow in halo black
As black as the seal on my soul

Cause when the lights are down
There's no more to say
Love is the real pain
An internal revolution in our minds
And when the lights are down
You're so far away
Tell me your real name
In the silence of the darkness we unite

[Rules without exceptions last eternally
Every move you make creates your destiny]
What can protect me from the past
And all the things that I have done
She told me and then she was gone

But when the lights are down
There's no more to say
Deep in the shadows
Where the last of my delusions made a stand
Cause when the lights are down
She'll take me away
Tell me her real name
And in death we'll live the love we never had

Come all ye faithful beneath the moon
Into the void as one
Marching on

Interlude I - Dei Gratia

SUB SOLE NIHIL NOVI EST
AD ASPERA PER ASPERA
QUAERITE PRIME REGNUM DEI
ANTE BELLUM MEMENTO MORI



KHAN
Vocals



The Haunting (Somewhere in Time)

Merely the sound of your voice
Made me believe that you were her
Just like the river disturbs
...my inner peace

Once I believed I could find
Just a trace of her beloved soul
Once I believed she was all
Then she smothered my beliefs

One cold winter's night
I may follow her voice to the river
Leave me for now and forever
Leave while you can

Somewhere in time
I will find you and haunt you again
Like the wind sweeps the earth
Somewhere in time
When no virtues are left to defend
I was a liar in every debate
I rule the forces that fuelled your hate
When the cold in my heart leaves
It comes to an end
And quietly I'll go to sleep

How could that first time recur
When memories linger on
What made me think you were her
Helena is dead to all
Nothing can bring her to life

Don't pretend that I'll be loving you
Once I believed she was gone
But I'm corrupted from within

Somewhere in time
I will find you and haunt you again
Like the wind sweeps the earth
Somewhere in time
When no virtues are left to defend
You fall
I was a liar in every debate
I rule the forces that fuelled your hate
When the cold in my heart leaves
It comes to an end
And quietly I'll go to sleep

[Ariel]
Follow me into the light
Leave me tonight
I've gone too far to begin all anew
With someone like you

[Marguerite]
Like ice on a lake of tears
I'll take you through
Life fades in anew
With someone like you



THOMAS YOUNGBLOOD
Guitars

Soul Society

If my soul could revive
From my carnal remains
What does it matter to me
If it all fades to black
If I'm born once again
Then no-one really is free
How could I be condemned
For the things that I've done
If my intentions were good
I guess I'll never know
Some things under the sun
Can never be understood

How can we believe in heaven
Human reason counters all
Ideas of a soul society
My life is just a fragment
Of the universe and all
There must be more than I can see

In the dark we're the same
In the concept of time
We're like a grain in the sand
And we strive for the flame
As if death was our aim
Cause we cannot understand

How I wish there was heaven
All for one and one for all
A flawless soul society
Our lives are just a fragment
Of the universe and all
There may be more than we can see



GLENN BARRY
Bass


Abandoned

Once my life was plain and clear
I recall
Once my ignorance was bliss
Nightfall came
Like a serpent's hiss
To my troubled mind

Why my God
Have you abandoned me
In my sobriety
Behind the old facade
I'm your bewildered child
So take me cross the river wide

Binding promises were made
On my soul
Grand illusions lead astray
Ice cold winds swept my heart away
Bring me back to you

[Helena]
I remember a song
Like in a dream
Where September was long
And winter unreal



Why my God above
Have you abandoned me
In my sobriety
Behind the old facade
I'm your bewildered child
So take me cross the river wide

Moonlight

I have never craved the system's sympathy
I get restless over pity smiles
Some precaution would n't harm my history
If I had the will to wait a little while

You cut the silence like a knife
You know I can't repent for all

Moonlight falling over me
Sail on where the shadows hide
Moonlight crawling down on me
Just like you could not compete with my pride

Compensation for a misconducted life
Is it way too much to ask
Hard to wake up
With your heart and soul deprived
When the morning comes
The second to your last

You cut the silence like a knife
At the edge of my last defences
You cut the silence like a knife
You know I won't repent for all

Moonlight falling over me
Sail on where the shadows hide
Moonlight crawling down on me
Just like you could not compete with my pride

Shine on silver from the sky into the night
Gaia shivers and I need your leading light

Moonlight falling over me
Sail on where the shadows hide
Moonlight crawling down on me
Just like you could not compete with our pride

The Black Halo

Come wind
Come snow
Come winterland
I have resigned myself to death
Come will to show the hidden hand
So I can draw my final breath
You could take me higher
So you said and I trusted you
I may be a liar, but betrayal lies on you

I can feel when the journey ends
Final call for a last defence

Darkness come tonight
I have no fear of what you hold
Darkness come alive
You are the stories I've been told

I possess the power
Of survival in the cold
Life is like a flower
As it stumbles out of fall

We all know when our time has come
This is where I will linger on

Darkness come tonight
I have no fear of what you hold
Darkness come alive
You are the stories I've been told

Darkness come tonight
Nothing can take my faith away
Darkness come alive
Life fades to black from silver grey

Interlude II - Un Assassino Molto Silencioso

Nothing Ever Dies

Here we are
Under the same old sun
All alone yet somehow bound and unified
Dust to dust...
Ashes to ashes won't fade long
We search for a harbour
Somewhere to belong

They say that faith is all you need
To stay forever young
What you've sown is what you reap
Our sins can't be undone

There is a god in each society
So right is wrong where wrong is right
No-one could be sure
Still we are certain
That what we know is truth
The only truth
We're building our temples taller

They say that faith is all you need
To stay forever young
What you've sown is what you reap
Our sins can't be undone

How can we trust them once again
They used to tell us lies
Their voices will sustain
Cause nothing ever dies

Love is the only truth
Pure as the well of youth
Until it breaks your heart
You took me higher
Than the mountains I have climbed
You waited all your life for me
You left me all alone behind
But we'll meet again
We will meet again

Memento Mori

Who wants to separate
The world we know from our beliefs
And who sees only black and white
Distinguish loss from sacrifice
Some day we may come to peace
With the world within ourselves
And I will await you
Until I close my eyes

When your time has come
You know you'll be lonely once again
And the final winter comes to us all
Life is treacherous
But you're not the only who must pretend

We're a second in time
We're the last in the line
Of the prey that walks the earth
Good and evil combined

I am the god in my own history
The master of the game
I may believe if she would come to me
And whisper out my name
Sometimes I wonder where the wind
has gone
If life has ever been
Sometimes I wonder how belief alone
Can cut me free from sin

When you close your eyes
Mementos of summer retrieves your mind
Like a drizzle after noon cleans the air
When the winter blows
You're glad you remember you really tried

And it comes to an end
Even winter... like fall
And we all have our beliefs
Pray for mercy for all

I am a man without a mystery
The deal is done within
I will embrace the coldest winter breeze
And pray for every sin

[Helena]
VICTORIA, NON PRAEDA
MEMENTO MORI

[Mephisto]
UNA VOCE... VOLO, NON VALEO
DULCE ET DECORUM EST
PRO PATRIA MORI
MEMENTO MORI

[Ariel]
So subservant in your embrace
No more denial
No run away
This is the final
My last recall
And that's the price for what we learn
The more we know the more we yearn
Cause we're so alone

I am a man without a mystery
The deal is done within
I will embrace the coldest winter breeze
The journey can begin
I'm still the god in my own history
I still believe that she will come to me
And whisper out my name

Some day we may come to peace
And reach beyond behind the lies
And I will await you
Until I close my eyes...

Interlude III *Midnight / Twelve Tolls for a New Day*

Serenade

Songs of pain and soothing lullabies
Songs of happiness and some that make
us cry
One song we share
The cross we all bear
One that segregates
One that unifies

All we wonder
No-one ever denies
If once given life we must die

So bow down with me
Where summer fades into fall
And leave your hatchets of hate
Bow down with me
And sing the sadest of all
The song we all serenade

The more we know
The less we understand
Life..eternity
The savagery of man
We want it all
Aimed at the fall
What is destiny within the masterplan

All we wonder
No-one ever denies
If once given life we must die

So bow down with me
Where summer fades into fall
And leave your hatchets of hate
Bow down with me
And sing the sadest of all
The song we all serenade

Hold on now
Don't leave don't let it go
Dance away the waltz of life
Right or wrong
The seed we never sow
That's our loss
Our sacrifice

What does the winter bring
If not yet another spring

Gold Halos to:

Jay Lansford, Olly Hahn, Ulrike Rudolph, Harsten VonWeg, Kaz and King Records, Sascha, Miro, Phillip and Olaf at Gate, Tommy/THL Cases, Gregor at Sennheiser Germany, Michelle and Anny at Line 6, Dirk Lehrberger at Noisegate Productions, Jens Johansson, Shagrath and Dimmu Borgir, Simone and Epica, Mari, Andreas Showe, Mathias Mineur, Tore Østby, Bjørn Bøge, Frode Johnsrud, Frode Bjen and Scream Magazine, Masao Fujiki and Koh Sakai from BURAN, Captain Wada, Masa Ito, Young Guitar Magazine, all the Japanese Press that has supported us, all European Press that has supported us, Sarafoga (Spain), Rafa Basa, Olivier Garnier, Jim Morris, Deron Blevins, Derek Gores, Mathias Norén, Patric Ullaeus, Arnold Lindberg, Gus G, Gerald Wilkes, Glenn Harveston, Antje Lange, Beate Jordan, Rocio and Pako/Spain, All Hamelot Webmasters, Mike Perho and Apple Studios, Virginie/France, Michelle "Golden Scissors" Macaluso, David Ordas De La Moral, Mathias Janke, all Hamelot Fans and supporters in the world! See you on "The Black Halo World Tour"!!

Personal Halos:

Khan:

Elisabeth my dearest love and best of friends, Thomas, Casey and Glenn, Sascha, Miro, Olaf "One-more-day-and-I-swear-to-God-I-would-have-killed-you" Reitmeyer and Annie (thnx for lending me your Mac), Mary, Kim and Kristen, Amanda Somerville, Cinzia Rizzo, Tore Østby, Gramart, Geir Olav Akselsen, Shagrath, Jens Johansson and Simone Simons, Bjørn Bøge, Gunter Werno, Jay & everyone at SPV, Erik Hornberg, Geoff Rudd, Arild Holth, Frode Johnsrud, Frode Bjen mamma, pappa, Bepei and all my friends & family and whoever I may have forgotten to mention. Last but definitely not least (you're the reason we're still here); Hamelot fans all over the world!

Thomas:

Mary - my strongest supporter and true love, Annelise-my sweet little angel, I love you!! Khan, Glenn and Casey and all our ladies!, Saschka, Mirosevic and "Teresa" Olafski Reitmeyer, All at SPV, King and Noise Records, Jens, Simone, Shagrath, My mother Phyllis and Sisters Beth, Rachel and Jan, The Schreck's - Linda and Dal, All my cousins, nephews and nieces, Herru Marx, Hamelot Fans everywhere, this is a praise to all of you...

Casey:

My wife, (you do more for me than you will ever know, I love you), My boys Steven & Mark, (they are the reason I can play so fast), Thomas, Mary, Glenn and Khan, The Sequel Band, Adam & Colleen Pace, Ian Parry, Terry Lovell, Allan Stewart at Guitar Center, THL bags, Audix, Marco Socoli at Vic Firth, Sascha and Miro, my brother Charlie & sister Colette, My Dad John & step mom Betty, my mother Rose, (you are my sunshine, I love you), and thanks to all the great fans YOU ROCK!

Glenn:

To my loving wife Kristen Barry, when I see you smile you're a ray of light. We were meant to be together, I knew in my heart I would love you forever. My loving daughter Makailyn Brienne, she's the biggest blessing of my life, my heart has never felt so full. Barry Family, Mom she's the greatest, My big brothers - Bruce and Brian, Vivian, and family, Jo-Anne Taucher and Dawn, Andre, Bernard, thanks for always being there. To my friends that are hard to come by, thank-you. All the boys at Wacky World, Hamelot bandmates - Thom, Roy and Casey and their families keeping it alive. Thanks for all the fans support, we will see you soon!

The poster features a symmetrical design with two women's faces, one on the left and one on the right, looking towards the center. They are framed by a circular wreath of thorns. In the center is a large, intricate golden Celtic knot. The background is dark with red, vein-like patterns. The title 'Camelot' is in a large, white, serif font, and 'THE BLACK HALO' is in a smaller, white, sans-serif font below it. A quote is at the bottom left, and a signature is at the bottom right.

Camelot

THE BLACK HALO

*"Some day we may come to peace and
reach beyond behind the lies"*

D. GONZALEZ